

THE BRITISH COLUMBIA READERS



⇒ FIRST READER ⇐



FREE TEXT-BOOK

THE PROPERTY OF

Albert Stevens
(Pupil's Name)

SCHOOL

Lord Kitchener

DIVISION

I Reader

NUMBER OF BOOK

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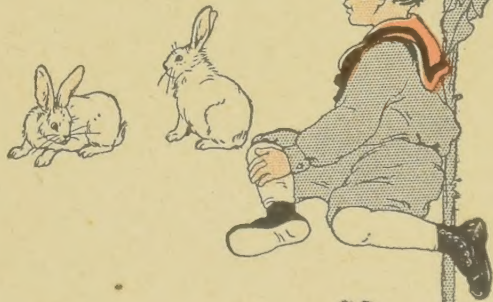




BRITISH COLUMBIA

FIRST READER

PRESCRIBED FOR USE
IN THE SCHOOLS OF
BRITISH COLUMBIA



W. J. GAGE & CO., LIMITED

TORONTO



EXAMPLES OF USE OF THE EXERCISES

1. **p, play** (page 5). Make other words ending in *lay* or *ay*.
2. Make other words beginning with **p**.
3. **c, come** (page 7). Write other words beginning with **c**.
4. Write other words ending in the same *sound* as *ome* in *come*.
5. Write other words ending in *ome* with a different sound.
6. In dramatization have the pupils try to use their own language.
7. Exercises in word building should be used as much as possible to aid spelling. See examples on pages 72 and 144.
8. In spelling lessons have the pupils set up the words with letters on paper or blocks.
9. Treat all letters and sounds as in 1-5 above.

TOM TINKER'S PETS



DON

Come, Don! Come, Don!

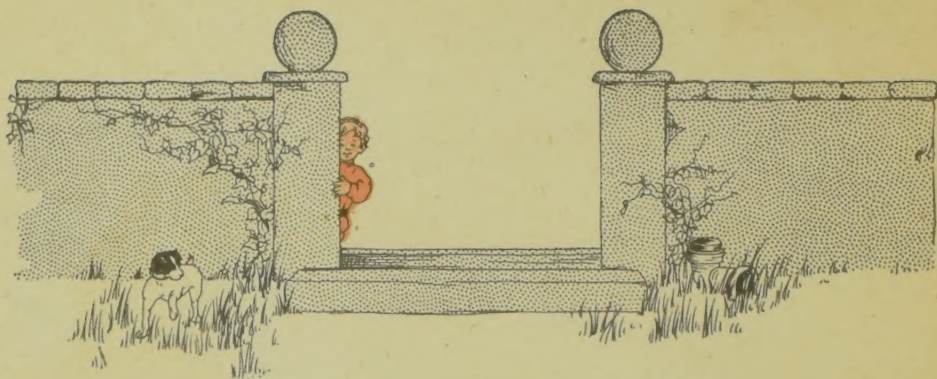
Come and play.

Don! Don! Don!

Come and play, Don.

p

play



WHERE IS TOM TINKER

Bow-wow-wow!

Where is Tom?

Where is Tom Tinker?

Bow-wow-wow!

Come, Tom Tinker.

Come and play, Tom.

Bow-wow-wow! Bow-wow-wow!

Where is Tom Tinker?

play

p

come

c



TOM TINKER'S DOG

Bow-wow-wow!

Whose dog art thou?

Little Tom Tinker's dog,

Bow-wow-wow!

come

Don

dog

c

D

d

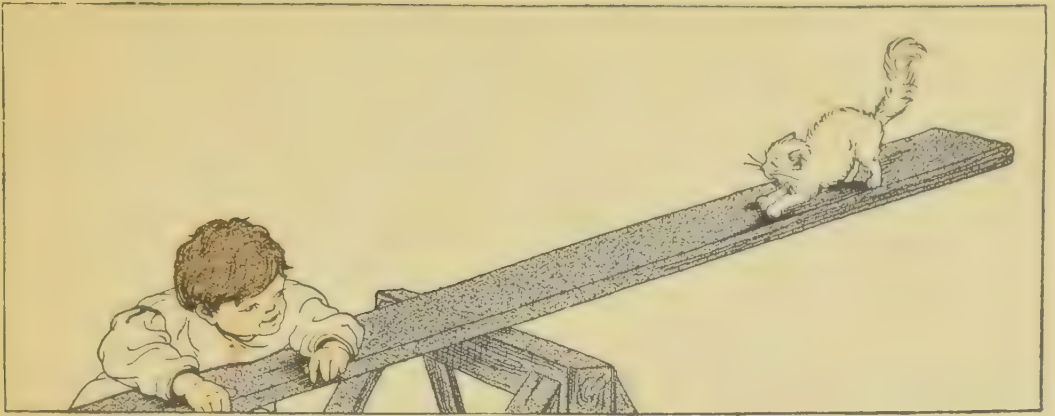


I AM SO LITTLE

Meow! Meow! Meow!
Don't drop me, Tom.
Don't, Tom! Don't!
I am so little.
Meow! Meow! Meow!
Don't drop me, Tom.
I am so afraid.
Don't, don't drop me!
Don't, Tom! Don't!



Don	dog	don't	drop
D	d	d	d



KITTY

Up, kitty, up!

And down, kitty, down!

Don't be afraid, kitty!

Don't be afraid to come down!

Down, down, you come, kitty!

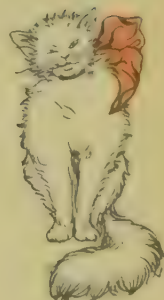
Don't meow, kitty! Don't be afraid!

Don't, don't be afraid to come down.

don't	down	be	bow-wow-wow
d	d	b	b

TOM TINKER'S CAT

Meow! Meow! Meow!
Whose cat art thou?
Little Tom Tinker's cat,
Meow! Meow! Meow!

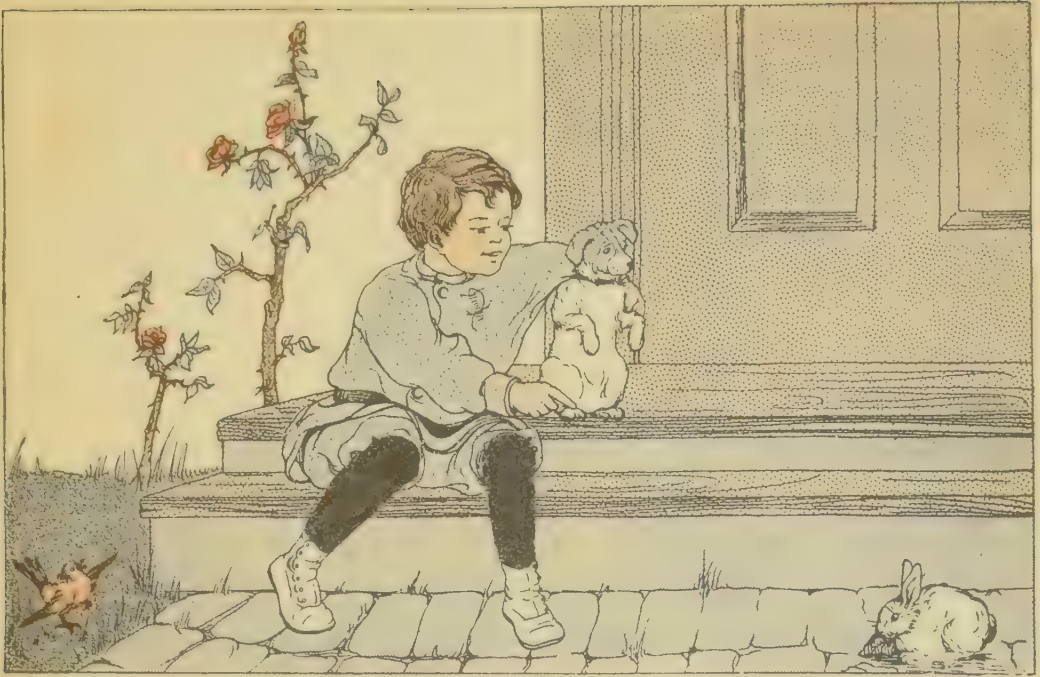


come	cat	down	dog	drop
c	c	d	d	d

WHAT DOES?

What does Tom Tinker's cat say?
Tom Tinker's cat says, "Meow! Meow!"
What does Tom Tinker's dog say?
Tom Tinker's dog says, "Bow-wow-wow!"
What does Tom Tinker say?
Tom Tinker says, "I like you!"

don't	does	Tom	Tinker	to
d	d	T	T	t



MY RABBIT

See my pretty rabbit, Don.
See my rabbit play.
See my rabbit eat, Don.
Pretty rabbit! Pretty rabbit!
I like you. I like you.

play	pretty	rabbit
p	p	r

CAN YOU?

DON. Hello, Rabbit!

Can you jump?

RABBIT. Yes, I can jump.

Can you?

DON. Can you jump high?

RABBIT. Yes, I can jump high.

Can you?

DON. Can you play, Rabbit?

RABBIT. Yes, I can play.

Can you?

DON. Can you eat, Rabbit?

RABBIT. Yes, I can eat.

Can you?

DON. Whose rabbit art thou?

RABBIT. I am little Tom Tinker's rabbit.

can pretty does bow-wow-wow

c p d b



GET THE CORN

Chick, chick! Come, chick!

Come get the corn.

Get the corn, chicks, get the corn!

Good corn! Good corn!

Chick, chick, chick!

See the corn! See the corn!

Come and eat the corn, chicks.



Eat, pretty chickens, eat.
Do eat the corn.

corn	rabbit	get	good
c	r	g	g

For Memory and Expression :

Come Speckle, Red Comb, Flutter,
Topknot and Black Wing, too,
I have had my bread and butter,
And here is some corn for you.





YOU MUST NOT BITE

No, no, Don!

You must not bite my chickens.

No, no, Don!

You must not bite my rabbit.

You must be good, Don.

No, no, you must not bite.

See, Don! See the chickens eat the corn.

See the rabbit jump and play.
You must not bite the chickens, Don.
No, you must not do so.
No, Don, no, you must not bite.
You must be Tom Tinker's good dog.

bite	good	to	no	not
b	g	t	n	n



NOT AFRAID

Oh, see the birds!
One bird, two birds, three birds.
Three pretty little birds.

Oh, see the birds fly! 

See the birds fly so high, so high!

Up, up, go the pretty birds.

Do you like to fly, little birds?

Do you like to go up so high?

Yes, yes, we like to fly.

Yes, yes, we like to fly high.

We are not afraid.

We are not afraid to fly high.

bite	birds	go	Don	fly
b	b	g	D	f



SING, BIRDIES

Sing, birdies! Sing, birdies!

Sing, birdies three!

Sing, birdies! Sing, birdies!

Sing a song to me!

Sing, birdies! Sing, birdies!

Sing, birdies three!

Sing, birdies! Sing, birdies!

Sing in the high tree!



Sing, birdies! Sing, birdies!

Sing, birdies three!

Sing, birdies! Sing, birdies!

Sing wee-ee-ee-ee!

birdies	go	song	sing
b	g	s	s

HOW MANY?

How many dogs?

One dog, two dogs, three dogs.

How many cats?

One cat, two cats, three cats.

How many rabbits?

One rabbit, two rabbits, three rabbits.

How many birds?

One bird, two birds, three birds.

How many chickens?

One chicken, two chickens, three chickens

How many boys?

One boy, two boys, three boys.

How many girls?

One girl, two girls, three girls.

Three girls, three boys, and three birds.

Three rabbits, three chickens, three dogs,
and three cats.

boys	girls	rabbits	dogs	cats
b	g	r	d	c

GUESS WHO

Guess who can jump.

Guess who can play.

Guess who can say, "Bow-wow-wow!"

Guess who can eat the corn.

Guess who can say, "Meow!"

Guess who can sing.

Guess who can fly.

who	so	to	say
whose	go	do	play

PLAY

Play you are a bird, little girl.

Fly, fly, fly!

Sing, sing, sing a song.

Play you are a kitty.

Jump, jump, jump!

Meow, meow, meow!

Play you are a dog, Tom Tinker.

Say, "Bow-wow-wow!"

play	fly	sing	say	guess
p	f	s	s	g

EXPRESSION LESSON

You must not bite.

Eat, pretty chickens, eat.

Can you jump high, high?

I like you. I like you.

Sing, birdies, sing wee-ee-ee-ee.

Down, little kitty, down, down!

Don't be afraid.

I am so little.

Don't drop me, Tom.

Yes, I can jump high. Can you?

You must be good, Don.

No, no, you must not bite.

Oh, see the birds fly, fly, fly!

Come, chick, come eat the corn!

p l

pl

f l

fl

d r

dr

s t

st

TOM TINKER'S FRIENDS



TAG

SAM. Tag, tag!

Come, Tom! Come, Tom!

Come and play tag.

TOM. You are it, Sam!

You are it!

SAM. No, I am not it.

You are it, Tom Tinker.

There, tag, tag!

I say tag, Tom Tinker!

TOM. Yes, I'm it now.

Tag, tag, Sam!

SAM. Oh, it is fun to play tag.

Yes, yes, it is fun.

Sam	tag	fun	now	not
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

S	t	f	n	n
---	---	---	---	---

For Memory and Expression:

Oak leaves and maple leaves

Are playing in the yard,

And some have rosy faces,

They run about so hard.

"Tag!" says the maple leaf;

"You're it!" cries the oak.

And back and forth they scamper,

These merry little folk.



JACK-BE-NIMBLE

Jack be nimble, Jack be quick,
Jack jump over the candlestick.

Ha! ha! What a good jump, Jack!
You can jump high, high.

You can jump over the candlestick.

Can you jump high, Tom Tinker?

Try, try to jump over the candlestick.

No, I can't do it.

Yes, you can, Tom.

Try, Tom, try.

You don't try to jump high.

Do try to jump over the candlestick.

Ha! ha! ha! You can't do it.

tree	try	two	nimble	quick
t	t	t	n	qu

BOBBY SHAFTOE

JACK. Hello, Bobby Shaftoe!

BOBBY. Hello, Jack!

JACK. Can you jump over the candlestick?

Try, Bobby, and see if you can.

Tom Tinker can't do it.

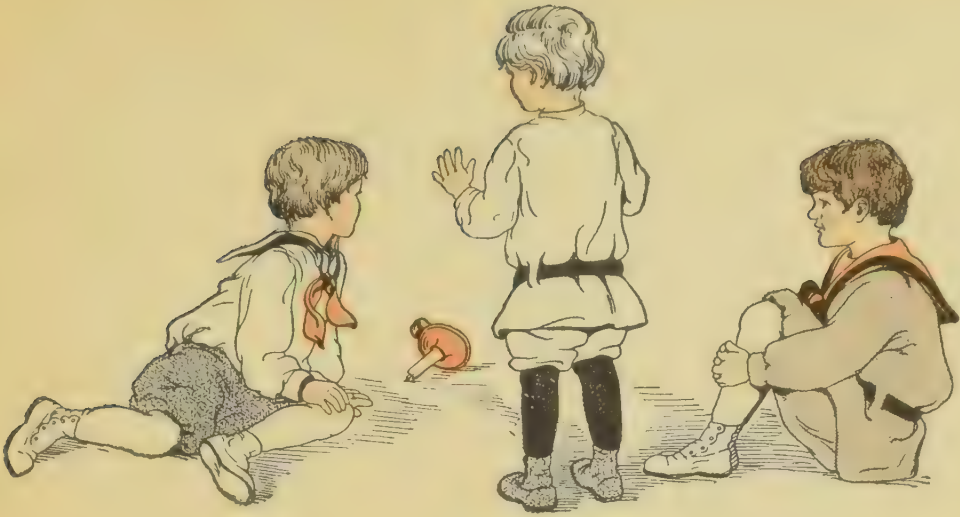
Now, can you, Bobby Shaftoe?

Can you?

BOBBY. Yes, I can. I am so nimble.

I am so quick.

See me jump over the candlestick.



JACK. Ha! ha! You are not very nimble.
You are not very quick, Bobby
Shaftoe. Ha! ha! ha!

can not	I am	do not
can't	I'm	don't

For Memory and Expression:

Bobby Shaftoe's gone to sea,
Silver buckles on his knee;
Bobby Shaftoe's fat and fair,
Combing down his yellow hair.

DID YOU?

Who saw the chickens eat corn?

Did you?

Who saw Don bite the rabbit?

Did you?

Who saw the pretty bird fly?

Did you?

Who saw Bobby Shaftoe try to jump high?

Did you?

Who saw the boys play tag?

Did you?

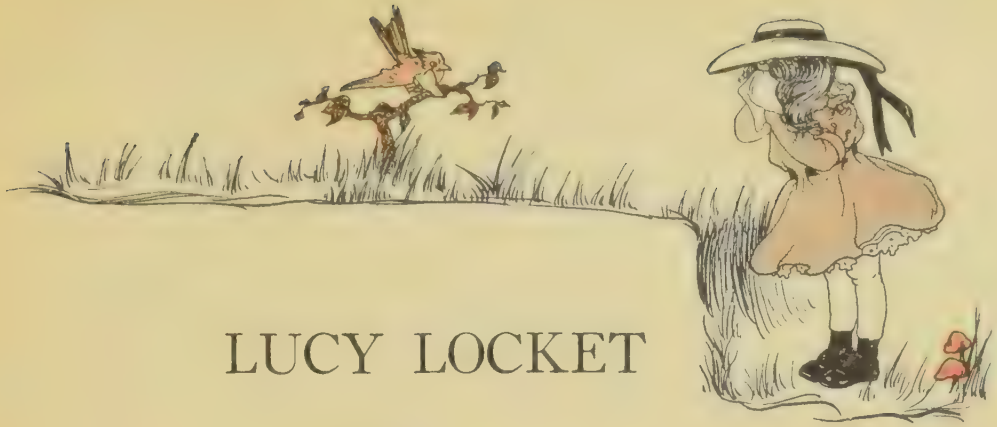
Who saw the candlestick?

Did you?

Who saw nimble Jack jump?

Did you?

nimble	candlestick	rabbit	jump
n	c	r	j



LUCY LOCKET

I. LUCY LOCKET LOST HER POCKET

LUCY. Oh, dear! Oh, dear!

I lost my pocket.

I can't find my pocket.

Come, boys, do come.

Come and find my pocket.

BOBBY. What is it, Lucy Locket?

What is it?

LUCY. I lost my pocket.

I can't find my pocket.

Oh, dear! Oh, dear!

Can you find it, Bobby Shaftoe?

TOM. Lucy Locket lost her pocket.
Come, Bobby, come.
Come find Lucy Locket's pocket.

LUCY. Can you find it, Tom Tinker?
Can you find my pretty pocket?
Oh, dear! Where is my pocket?

find	dear	Bobby	lost	Lucy
f	d	B	l	L





LUCY LOCKET

II. KITTY FISHER FOUND IT

KITTY. There, see it, Lucy!
See it, Lucy Locket!
See your pocket!

LUCY. Where was it, Kitty Fisher?
Where did you find my pretty
pocket?

Where did you find it?

KITTY. Oh, I found it!
I found your pocket, Lucy.
I found it!
Guess where.
Guess where I found your pocket.
Lucy Locket, guess where.
Guess where, boys.



like	Fisher	guess	jump	her
little	found	good	Jack	hello
l	f	g	J	h

LUCY LOCKET

III. NOTHING IN IT

LUCY. You don't know what's in my pocket.

You don't know, Kitty Fisher.
Try to guess, Bobby Shaftoe.
Guess what's in my pocket.

BOBBY. Is it a ————?

LUCY. No, it is not a ————.
You guess what's in my pocket,
Kitty Fisher.

KITTY. Is it a little ————?

LUCY. No, it is not a little ————.
Tom Tinker, you try to guess.

TOM. I know; it is a ————.

LUCY. No, it is not.
Try again, Tom.

TOM. Now, I know! Now, I know!
Nothing in it, nothing in it!
GIRLS. Lucy Locket lost her pocket.
Kitty Fisher found it.
BOYS. Nothing in it, nothing in it!

Locket	pocket	nothing	high	Kitty
L	p	n	h	K

GUESS WHAT

Guess what I saw?
Guess what I know?
Guess what I found?
Guess what I can do?
Guess what I can see?
Guess what I lost?

saw	see	girls	guess
s	s	g	g

AUTUMN JOYS

THE RED PEACHES

Listen, girls! Listen, boys!

Drop, drop, drop.

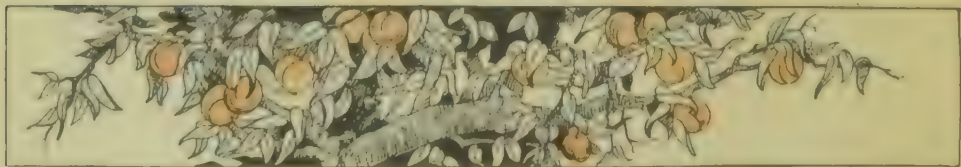
Down drop the red
peaches.

Down drop the sweet,
red peaches.



Oh, see the peaches, peaches, peaches!
So many, many peaches!
Get the red peaches, girls.
Get the sweet peaches, boys.
Listen, down, down, they drop.
Down, down, they come.
Get the peaches, girls.
Get the peaches, boys.
Get the sweet, red peaches.
So many peaches for boys and girls!

red	peaches	listen	many	meow
r	p	l	m	m



For Memorizing:

Apple pie, pudding, and pancake,
All begins with A.



THE FOX AND THE GRAPES

RABBIT

Hello, old fox! Hello, there!

Oh, do you see the sweet grapes?

You can't get them, old fox.

They are up so high.

Yes, I know you like them.

But you can't get them, old fox.

Fox

See if I can't! See if I can't!

I can jump very, very high.

There, there, let me try again.

I must get the sweet grapes.

My, my, they're up high!

I can't get them. No, I can't get them.

But I don't care. I don't care.

They are old, sour grapes.

Sour grapes, sour grapes!

Let the birds eat them.



hello

jump

sweet

Kitty

very

h

j

s

K

v





APPLES TO PICK

Red apples to pick, red apples to pick!

Come bring a basket.

Come bring a stick.

Apples to pick, apples to pick!

Apples! Red apples to pick!

Sweet apples to pick, sweet apples to pick!

Come bring a basket.

Come bring a stick.

Apples to pick, apples to pick!

Apples! Sweet apples
to pick!



Sour apples to pick, sour apples to pick!

Come bring a basket.

Come bring a stick.

Apples to pick, apples to pick!

Apples! Sour apples to pick!

basket	bring	sour	stick	pick
b	b	s	s	p

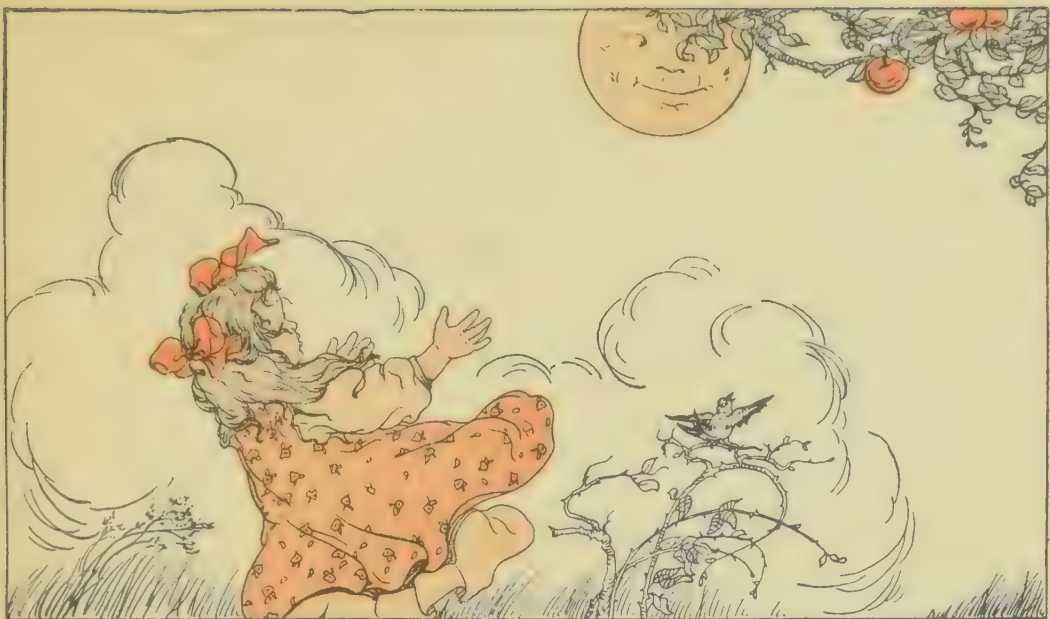
THE WIND AND THE APPLE

“I see you, pretty red apple,” said the little girl.

“I see you up in the tree.

“Come down, pretty apple, come down to me.”

The pretty red apple did not come down to the little girl.



“I see you, red apple,” said the little bird.

“I see you, sweet red apple.

“Come down, come down to the little girl.”

The red apple did not come down.

“I see you, sweet red apple.

“I see you up in the tree.

“Come down, come down,” said the sun-
shine.

The apple did not come down.

“Woo-woo-woo,” said the wind.

“I see you, I see you.

“Come down. Come down to the little girl.

“Woo-woo-woo! Woo-woo-woo!”

And down fell the pretty red apple.

Down, down, fell the pretty red apple to the little girl.

Kitty	found	come	down	we
kitty	fell	care	dear	wind
k	f	c	d	w

For Memory and Expression:

The wind is blowing hard to-day,
Up in the tree top 'tis at play;
It turns the windmill round and round,
And shakes the apples to the ground.

THE WIND AND THE APPLE

(Dramatized)

TIME: Fall PLACE: A Tree

LITTLE GIRL LITTLE BIRD SUNSHINE WIND

LITTLE GIRL. Come down, pretty red apple.
Come down to me.

LITTLE BIRD. I see you, sweet apple.
Come down to the little girl.

SUNSHINE. I see you, pretty, sweet apple.
Come down, come down to the
little girl.

WIND. Woo-woo-woo.
Woo-woo-woo.



LITTLE GIRL. Thank you, Wind.
Thank you for the red apple.

let	joys	pocket	chick
get	boys	locket	quick

WHAT ARE THEY?

They grow on trees.

They are sour.

They are sweet.

They are yellow.

They are mellow.

Boys like them.

Girls like them.

What are they?

trees	like	mellow	what	yellow
t	l	m	w	y

I COME

I come, I come,
When the leaves are red.
I come, I come,
When the apples are yellow.

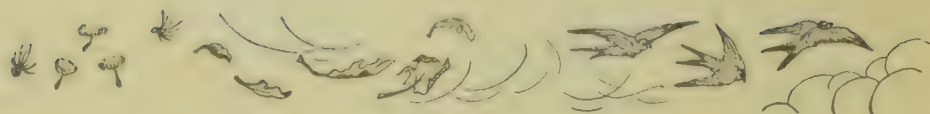
I come, I come,
When the peaches are red and mellow.
I come, I come,
When the wind says, "Woo-woo-woo."
I come, I come,
When the grapes are sweet, sweet, sweet.
I come, I come,
When the apples drop, drop, drop.
Now who am I?

woo-woo-woo	you	leaves	grapes	is
w	y	l	g	s

For Memory and Expression:

Great A, little a,
Bouncing B!
The cat's in the cupboard,
And she can't see.

· IT IS FALL



Woo-woo-woo! Woo-woo-woo!

Fly away, away, little birds.

It is fall, it is fall.

Woo-woo-woo! Woo-woo-woo!

Fly away, away, pretty seeds.

It is fall, it is fall.

Woo-woo-woo! Woo-woo-woo!

Fly away, away, red leaves.

It is fall, it is fall.



Woo-woo-woo! Woo-woo-woo!

Drop, yellow peaches, mellow peaches.

It is fall, it is fall.

g	l	gl	b	l	bl	s	l	sl
p	r	pr	g	r	gr	b	r	br



THE YELLOW PUMPKINS

There they are! There they are!

Just see them! Just see the pumpkins!

Big pumpkins, round pumpkins, yellow
pumpkins!

I want the big, round one.

I want the pretty, yellow one.

Oh, so many, many pumpkins!
So many big, yellow pumpkins.
Now we can have fun.

Away, away, go the yellow pumpkins,
Away, away, go the round pumpkins.
Away, away, go all the pumpkins.

a	n	an	c	an	can
a	g	ag	t	ag	tag
a	t	at	c	at	cat

THE JACK-O'LANTERN

Hello, Jack! Hello!
What big, big eyes you have.
What a big, big nose you have.
What a big, big mouth you have.
You can't make me run.
I'm not afraid of you.

You're just a Jack-o'Lantern.
I'm not afraid of a Jack-o'Lantern.

a	m	am	S	am	Sam
a	ck	ack	J	ack	Jack



For Memory and Expression:

I dug and dug it out inside,
And scraped it smooth and thin;
I cut big teeth and nose and eyes,
And set a candle in;
Then when I set it on a post
You should have seen it grin!

What was it?

NOT I

Are you afraid of a big, big boy?

Not I.

Are you afraid of a little, little dog?

Not I.

Are you afraid of an old, old fox?

Not I.

Are you afraid of a Jack-o'Lantern?

Not I.

Are you afraid of a big, big mouth?

Not I.

Are you afraid of a pretty little girl?

Not I.

Are you afraid of a big yellow cat?

Not I.

e t et g et get

e s es y es yes

ALL

All eat a yellow, mellow apple.

All run to the Jack-o'Lantern.

All bring me a big stick.

All bite a red peach.

All sing like birds.

All fly to the big tree.

All pick up a basket.

All jump for sour grapes.

All drop the red leaves.

All run and play.

All come to me.

All find your pocket.

All say, "Thank you."

All run away.

e t et l et let

e d ed r ed red

EXPRESSION LESSON

Listen, listen to the wind!

Oh, my, what a sweet peach!

Just see the rabbits play.

Hello, little red fox.

What fun! What fun it is to run!

Don't pick the peaches, boys.

Oh, so many, many big pumpkins.

I don't care if the grapes are sour.

i	ck	ick	p	ick	pick
i	ck	ick	st	ick	stick

For Memorizing:

Work while you work,
Play while you play;
This is the way
To be happy and gay.

MERRYMAKING DAYS



THANKSGIVING

Thanksgiving has come!

Thanksgiving has come!

Oh, I am so happy!

Dear grandmother is here.

The little boys are here.

We have a big, fat turkey for Thanksgiving.

We have pumpkin pies.

We have apple pies.

We have nuts, nuts, nuts.

Oh, I am so happy!

I am so glad it is Thanksgiving.

i	d	id	d	id	did
i	g	ig	b	ig	big

THANKSGIVING DINNER

Come to dinner!

Come to dinner, grandmother.

Come to dinner, boys.

Come and eat the big turkey.

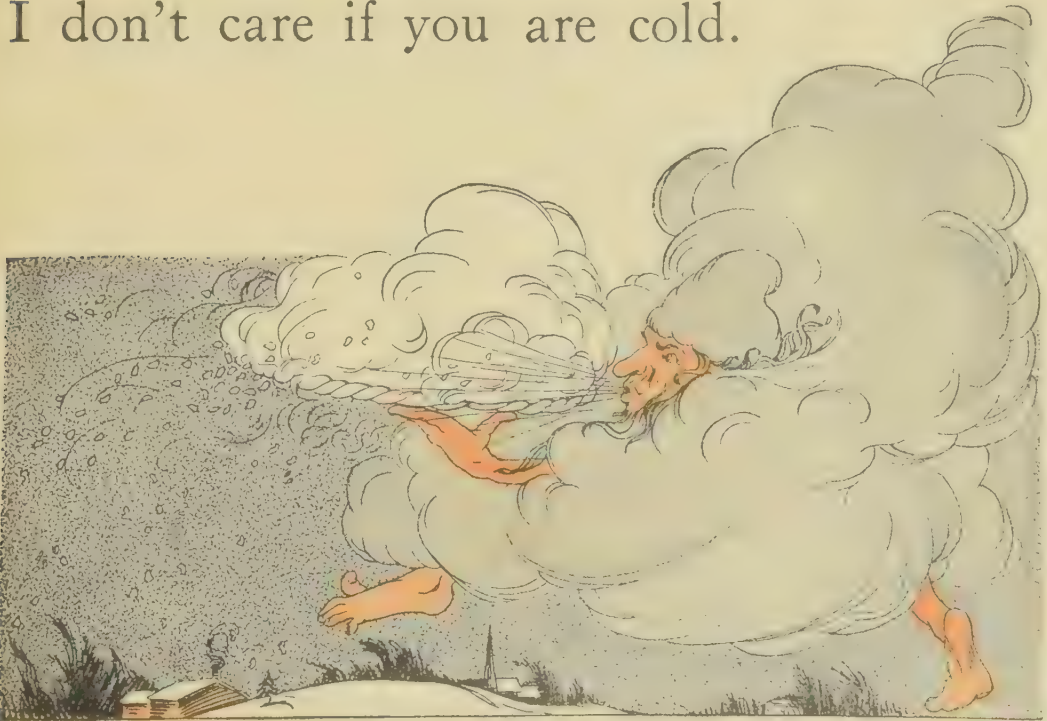
Come and eat the pumpkin pies.

Hurrah for Thanksgiving!

a	d	ad	gl	ad	glad
e	m	em	th	em	them

THE NORTH WIND

Blow, North Wind, blow!
Woo-woo-woo! Woo-woo-woo!
Blow, North Wind, blow.
Blow as hard as you can.
I like to hear you blow.
Did you bring the snow, North Wind?
Blow hard, hard, hard, North Wind.
I don't care if you are cold.



I like the cold.
Bring the snow, North Wind.
Blow, blow, blow!
Bring the cold, North Wind.
I like the snow.
Bring the snow, bring the snow.
I am so happy. I am so glad.
Blow, North Wind, blow!

o	t	ot	n	ot	not
o	x	ox	f	ox	fox

DO YOU KNOW?

The North Wind does blow,
And we shall have snow.
What will the birds do then?
Do you know? Do you know!
Ho! ho! Ho! ho!

The North Wind does blow,
And we shall have snow,
What will the boys do then?
Do you know? Do you know?
Ho! ho! Ho! ho!

The North Wind does blow,
And we shall have snow,
What will the girls do then?
Do you know? Do you know?
Ho! ho! Ho! ho!

o p op dr op drop
i ng ing br ing bring

HURRAH FOR THE SNOW

Hurrah, hurrah, for the snow!
Down, down, it comes.
Now, we can slide down hill.

Come, Jack! Come, Tom!
Bring your sleds, boys.
Come and slide down hill.
I know where to find a high hill.
Ho! be quick, boys, be quick!
It is fun to slide down a high hill.
Hurrah for the snow! Hurrah, hurrah!

u n un f un fun



DOWN WE GO

Here we are, boys! Here we are!

Now, isn't it a high hill?

Yes, yes, it's a fine one.

Are you ready, boys?

All ready! All ready!

Then, one, two, three, go—go!

Away we go, over the snow.

Now at the top again.

Down, down, we go.

Over the snow! Over the snow!

u t ut n ut nut

For Memorizing:

Girls and boys, come out to play,
The moon doth shine as bright as day;
Come with a whoop, come with a call,
Come with a good will or not at all.



SNOWBALLS

Snowballs! Snowballs!
Make them hard.
Make them round.
Make them as big as you can.
Snowballs! Snowballs!
Ready now, ready!
One, two, three—throw!
Ha! ha! ha! You didn't hit me.

Try again, boys, try again.

Make them hard, hard, hard.

Make them round and big.

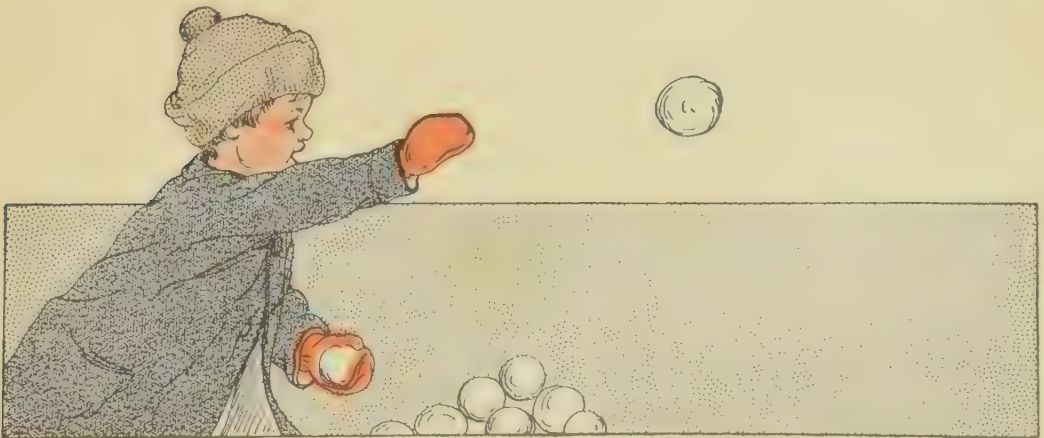
I am not afraid of your snowballs.

Throw, throw, you can't hit me!

Snowballs round, snowballs big, snowballs
hard.

Ready, now, throw! Again! Again! Again!

i	t	it	h	it	hit
o	p	op	t	op	top
e	d	ed	sl	ed	sled





TO SANTA CLAUS

Dear Santa Claus:

Please come to-night.

Bring a doll for the baby.

Bring toys for Lucy and the boys.

*Bring a sled for me and a pretty little
Christmas tree.*

Oh, do come, Santa dear!

Your little girl,

Kitty Fisher.

o n on

D on Don

u n un

r un run



THE LITTLE FIR TREE

PART I

“Mother, what shall I do?” said a little fir tree.

“Oh, mother, I am not happy.

“I am so very little.

“I am just a very little tree.

“I wish I could grow big like you, mother.

“Then I could make some one happy.

“If I could grow big like you, I could
make some one glad.

“How happy I could make some one if I
were a big, big tree.

“I wish I could make some one glad.

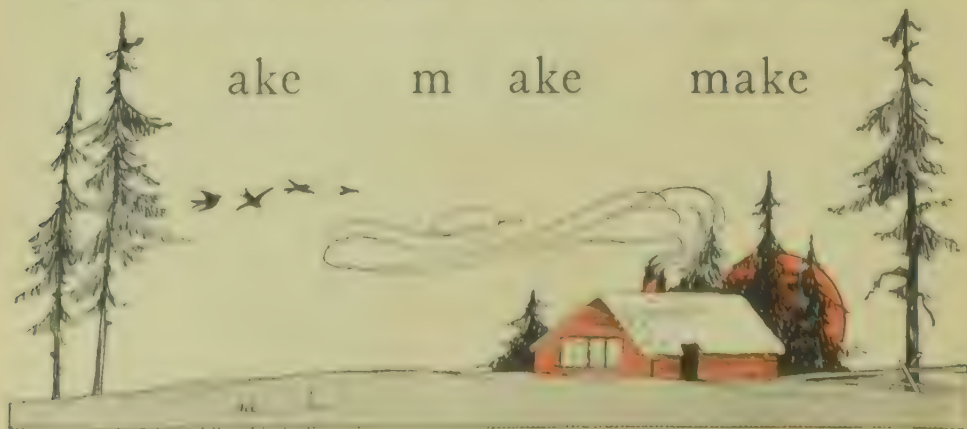
“But what can a little tree do?

“What can just a little tree do to make
some one happy?

“Oh, dear, I wish I were a big, big tree!”

Final e sometimes makes a say its name:

ake m ake make





THE LITTLE FIR TREE

PART II

Let me see! Let me see!

Where can I find a Christmas tree for the
children?

They must have a pretty Christmas tree.
Now, here is one, but it is too big.

And this one is not very pretty.

They will not do at all.

Oh, this little fir tree is just right!

Yes, we can use it for a Christmas tree.

How happy the children will be to have
this little tree!

How glad the children will be to have such
a pretty Christmas tree!

Then the little fir tree was happy.

The little fir tree was so glad to be the
children's Christmas tree.

Final e sometimes makes e say its name:



ere

h ere

here





THE CHRISTMAS TREE

Merry Christmas, little girls!
Merry Christmas, little boys!
Merry Christmas to all!
I have come to make you happy.
I have come to make you glad.
See all my pretty candles.

See all my pretty toys.
They are for little girls.
They are for little boys.
I am glad to be your Christmas tree,
 little girls and boys.
I am glad to bring you toys.

g	l	gl	gl	ad	glad
t	r	tr	tr	ee	tree
p	l	pl	pl	ease	please

For Memory and Expression:

Oh! what a sight is this wonderful tree,
 With its gifts that sparkle and hide;
Other trees may be good, but there's none
 for me
Like the beautiful, merry, Christmas tree,
 With its branches spreading wide,—
The merry, beautiful, sparkling tree
 That blossoms at Christmas-tide.

GIVE—GAVE

LUCY. What did you give your mother for Christmas, Tom Tinker?

TOM. I gave her a pretty candlestick.
My! She was so happy.

LUCY. What did you give the baby?

TOM. I gave the baby a big, red ball.
And how she did play and play!

LUCY. What did you give Kitty Fisher?

TOM. Oh, I gave her a doll—a big, big doll.

LUCY. Did Kitty like her doll?

TOM. Yes, yes, she did.



LUCY. What did you give to Jack?

TOM. I gave him some toys.

LUCY. What did your mother give you,
Tom?

TOM. Mother gave me a fine sled.

LUCY. What did Jack give you?

TOM. Nothing, but I didn't care.

LUCY. What did the children give you,
Santa Claus?

SANTA. Ha! ha! ha! They gave me love,
love, love.

is not they are what is did not
isn't they're what's didn't





BRING—BROUGHT

JACK. Hello, Santa Claus! Hello, old Santa! What did you bring?

SANTA. I brought turkeys and toys for girls and boys.

JACK. What did you bring the baby?

SANTA. I brought the baby a pretty doll.

JACK. What did you bring to grandmother?

SANTA. I brought her a basket of sweet grapes.

JACK. What did you bring Tom Tinker?

SANTA. I brought him a stick.

Ha! ha! ha! A stick for Tom Tinker!

JACK. Was that all you brought him?

SANTA. No, I brought him a sled, too.

JACK. What did you bring Don?

SANTA. I brought him a big chicken pie.

JACK. What did you bring me, Santa?

SANTA. I brought you a fat turkey for your Christmas dinner.

A fat turkey for you, Jack!

apes gr apes grapes

ave g ave gave

ACTING LESSON

- TOM. Say Merry Christmas to your mother.
Say Merry Christmas to the baby.
- LUCY. Eat a Christmas pie.
- SAM. Eat a Christmas turkey.
- JACK. Blow out the candle.
- TOM. Run to the Christmas tree.
- LUCY. Slide down hill on your sled.
- SAM. Make a hard snowball.
- ALL. Run away from Don.

EXPRESSION LESSON

Do you love me just a little, grandmother?
I am so cold, cold, cold.
Make it hard, hard, hard.
Over the snow, away we go!
Blow, North Wind, blow as hard as you
can!

Isn't this a high, high hill?
Hurrah, hurrah, for the big, fat turkey!
Hurrah for the Christmas pie!
I wish I could grow big, big, big.
I gave Jack a fine, big ball.

THE NEW YEAR

Did you hear the bells last night?
They rang and rang and rang.
They rang the Old Year out and the New
Year in.
They rang Happy New Year to you.
They rang Happy New Year to me.
They rang Happy New Year!
Happy New Year to all!

Final e sometimes makes i say its name:

ine	f ine	fine
ite	b ite	bite

A NEW YEAR'S RIDE

PART I

Hurrah, for a New Year's ride!
Come, Sam, Jack, and Bobby!
We are all going for a ride.
Mother says we are all going.
It will make you glad, I know it will.
There comes the big sled.
Hear the bells, boys!
Jingle, jingle, jingle!
We shall have a fine ride over the snow.
It will make you happy.
It will make you merry.
Hurrah, for a New Year's ride!
Hurrah! Away, away we go!

ide	r	ide	ride
ime	t	ime	time



A NEW YEAR'S RIDE

PART II

Ha! ha! ha!

Here we go! Here we go over the snow!

Hear the bells jingle, jingle, jingle!

Go away, Jack Frost, go away!

You can't bite my toes.

You can't bite my nose.

It is fun to ride over the snow.

It is fun to make the bells jingle, jingle.

It is fun to ride fast, fast, fast.

Go away, Jack Frost, go away!

Final e sometimes makes o say its name:

ose

n

ose

nose

THE RACE

BOBBY. Let's have a race, Jack-be-nimble.

You have new skates and so have I.

The ice is fine for a race.

JACK. All right, let's have a race.

I can beat you, I know I can.

BOBBY. Tom Tinker shall say who wins.

Will you, Tom?

TOM. Yes, I will, but it won't be a race
if you don't skate a mile.



BOBBY. All right, we'll skate a mile.

TOM. You must be ready, boys. When I say "Go!" you must go. Are your skates on all right?

JACK. Yes, we are all ready.

BOBBY. My! It will be fun to skate a mile. The ice is just fine for a race.

TOM. Yes, the ice is fine, but you had better look out for your nose, Jack-be-nimble!

You had better look out for your
nose, Bobby Shaftoe!

JACK. Oh, we are not afraid! We are not
going to fall.

BOBBY. We know how to skate.

TOM. All ready!

One, two, three—go!

My, my, how fast they go!

Jack is ahead. He's going to beat!

He's going to beat!

No, no, Bobby is ahead now.

Go, go, Bobby! You will beat.

Ha! ha! ha!

Bobby did beat—my, but it was
a fine race!

ile	m	ile	mile
ide	sl	ide	slide

WHO SENT MY VALENTINES? ·

I had two valentines last night.
The postman brought them to me.
One valentine is very, very pretty.
It has a red rose on it.
This pretty valentine says:

I love you! I love you!
Will you be mine?
I love you! I love you!
Sweet valentine.

Now who sent me that pretty valentine?
My other valentine is so funny.



It makes me laugh and laugh.
It has such a funny, funny face.
Now who sent me that funny valentine?

ight	r ight	right
ight	n ight	night



VALENTINES

If we could be valentines,
We know what we would do,
We would jump into the postman's bag
And go and live with you.

We would ring your bell and ring your
bell,

Two minutes and a half,
And when you saw us sitting there,
Oh, my, but you would laugh.

ace	f	ace	face
ose	r	ose	rose

MY PARTY

KITTY. I have a secret, Lucy Locket. I have
a secret.

LUCY. What is it, Kitty? Please tell me
your secret.

KITTY. Don't you tell, Lucy, don't you tell.
I'm going to have a party, and it
will be such a nice, nice party.

LUCY. Good, good! I just love to go to a
party.

Are you sure you can have it, Kitty?

KITTY. Yes, I am sure. Mother said so.
And I am going to have little red
hearts for all the boys and girls
at my party.

Guess what the hearts say, Lucy.

LUCY. I can't guess, Kitty. Tell me what
they say. Please tell me!

KITTY. They say, "I love you! I love you!"
Now can you guess what my party
is going to be, Lucy?

LUCY. I know! I know!

It is going to be a valentine party.

KITTY. Yes! Yes! I am going to have a
valentine party.

Final e sometimes makes u say its name:

u

u se

use

For Memory and Expression:

A valentine may be a kiss,
A ribbon, or a ring,
A sugar heart stuck with a dart,
Or any sort of thing.
The present does not count a bit,
For that's the outward sign.
The love that goes along with it
Makes the real valentine.

DO THIS—TELL WHAT YOU DID

Tell Jack Frost a secret.
Laugh at your funny valentine.
Race a mile on your skates.
Make the bells jingle, jingle, jingle.
Take a New Year's ride on the ice.
Jump over the boy's toes.
Pick a pretty red rose.
Drop a letter into the postman's bag.
Ring the bell two minutes and a half.

IN THE SPRINGTIME



THE LITTLE WEATHER VANE

Once there was a little weather vane.

It was high, high up!

“Turn, little weather vane,” said the wind.

“Turn, little weather vane, turn.

“Tell the boys it is going to rain.

“Tell them not to go fishing, that it’s
going to rain.

“Turn, little weather vane, turn.”

But the little weather vane did not turn.
The wind blew hard.

It blew and blew and blew.

Snap went the little weather vane, and
down, down, it fell.

It was hard to mend the little weather
vane.

It was hard to get it up so high.

But after that when the wind said "Turn,"
the little weather vane turned.

After that the little weather vane turned.

we	me	be	he
e	e	e	e

For Memory and Expression:

North or south,
Or east or west,
I will always turn
As the wind thinks best.

SPRING

How do you do, pretty spring?

How do you do, my dear?

Now we will say good-by to the north wind.

Now we will say good-by to the snow.

Wake, pretty blue violets.

Wake, little seeds and flowers, wake.

The glad, glad spring is here.



Violets, violets, sweet, sweet
violets.

Sure as spring comes they'll
come too,

First the white and then the blue—

Pretty violets.



s	n	sn	sn	ow	snow	
s	p	r	spr	spr	ing	spring

WHO SENT? WHO MADE?

WHO TOLD?

Who sent the spring rain?

God sent the spring rain.

Who made the pretty blue and white
violets grow?

God made the blue and white violets
grow.

Who told the sun where to shine?

God told the sun where to shine.

Who told the little weather vane to turn?

The wind told the little weather vane
to turn.

Who told the boys not to go fishing?

The little weather vane told the boys not
to go fishing.

Who told the little seeds to wake?

God told the little seeds to wake.



FLYING KITES

The wind blows hard to-day.
This is the day to fly our kites.
The wind will make them go as high up
as the weather vane.
I have a big, new kite.
Mother and I made it last night.
So have I a big kite, and it has such a
long, long tail.

It will fly higher than yours, Jack.

Oh, yes, it will. I know it will.

Let's try them and see.

There, I knew my kite would fly higher
than yours.

It is a better kite than yours, and it has
a longer tail—so there.

o	o	ld	old
u	u	se	use

GOING FISHING

BOBBY. Come, Tom Tinker, let's go fishing.
Spring is the time for fishing as
well as flying kites.

TOM. All right. Mother says I can't catch
fish, but I know I can.
I know I can catch a fish.



BOBBY. I know you can, too.

We will show your mother what you
can do.

TOM. There, there! I knew it! I knew it!
Just see this big fish, Bobby!
Isn't it a fine one?

BOBBY. Good, good! That is a big one.
My, won't your mother be glad
when you show her that fish?



She will say, "Oh, Tom Tinker,
where did you get that fish?"

TOM. Come, let's go show mother my fish.
I can't wait to hear what she'll say.

BOBBY. All right, we'll go now.

MOTHER. Why, Tom Tinker!

What have you?

Where did you get that fish?

TOM. Ha! ha! You said I could n't catch
a fish, mother.
But you see I did.

MOTHER. Did you catch that big fish, Tom?
Well, well, well!

TOM. Yes, I did, mother.
Let's have it for dinner.

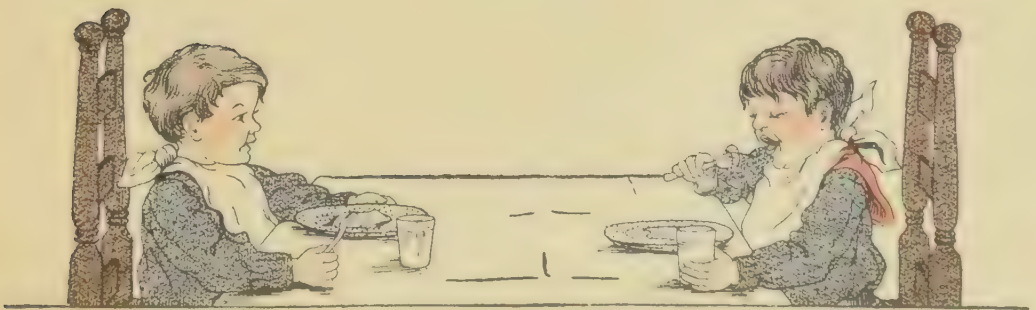
MOTHER. Yes, Tom Tinker, we will.
We will have your fish for dinner.

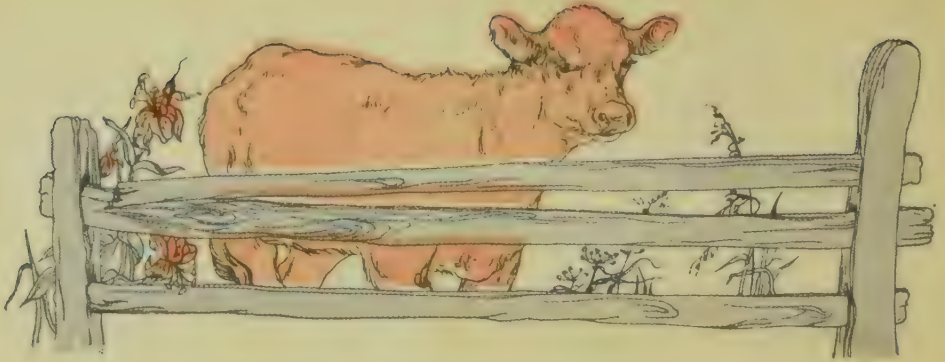
TOM. And I want Bobby to eat dinner
here, and have some of my big
fish, too.

Will you eat dinner here, Bobby?

BOBBY. Yes, thank you, Tom, I like fish.
Thank you, Tom, thank you.

atch c atch catch





I WANT MY DINNER

Dinner, dinner, dinner. I want my dinner.

Oh, dear! Where is my dinner?

Where is Jack-be-nimble?

He brings me my dinner.

Jack brings me sweet milk to drink.

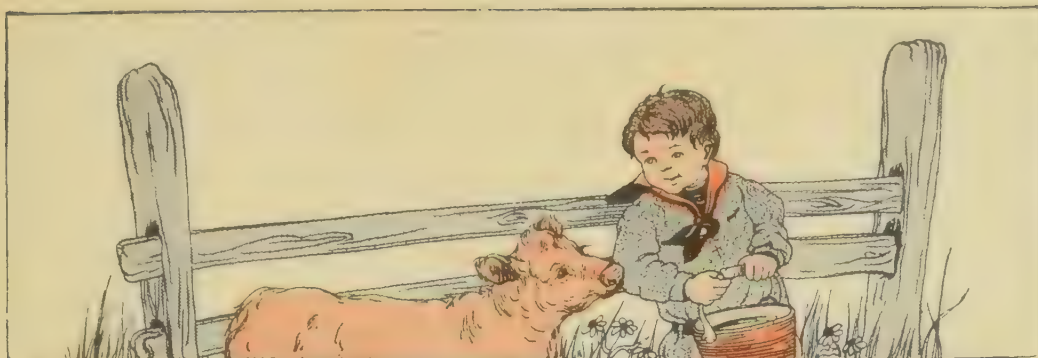
Milk will make me grow.

I shall grow big like mother.

Come, Jack! Come bring my dinner!

I am so hungry I can't wait.

b	r	br	br	ing	bring
C	l	Cl	Cl	aus	Claus



SAY "PLEASE"

Hello, little red calf!

Are you hungry to-day?

Do you want your milk?

Oh, you do want your dinner.

Well, here it is. I brought it to you.

You must say "Please" if you want your
milk.

Say "Please," little red calf, say "Please."

Say:

fly	fun	fox	fine	flowers
fall	fishing	first	Frost	funny

WITH THE BIRDS AND BEES



THE BLUEBIRDS

The bluebirds have come!
The bluebirds have come!
They are the first spring birds.
I saw one this morning.
Yes, I saw one this morning.
I am so glad spring has come.
I am so glad to see the bluebirds.

They are so pretty.

I am glad the bluebirds have come.

They sing such a sweet song.

I love the pretty bluebirds.

Sing, pretty bluebirds, sing.

Sing a sweet song in the spring.

we will	let us	could not	it is
we'll	let's	could n't	it's



For Memory and Expression:

Which builds the nest,
In the warm spring weather;
This bird or that bird?
They build it together.



THE NEST

“Do you see this box, little bluebirds?”

“It is for you to build your nest in.

“Please do use this box, bluebirds.

“I want to see how you build a nest.

“I want to see your baby birds, too.”

“Yes, we will build our nest in your box.

“We like your box, little girl.”

“Thank you, bluebirds. Thank you.”

quick qu fox x box x

THE WOODPECKER

Rat-a-tat-tat!

I am a woodpecker.

I have a red head.

I am the red-headed woodpecker.

I am a very busy bird to-day.

Rat-a-tat-tat!

This is the way I get my dinner.

Rat-a-tat-tat!

So many bugs in this tree.

They had better look out for me.

Rat-a-tat-tat!

The bugs had better look out for the red-headed woodpecker.



b	l	bl	bl	ow	blow
s	l	sl	sl	ide	slide

For Memory and Expression:

There's somebody knocking! Hark!

Who can it be?

It's not at the door! No, it's in the elm
tree!

I hear it again; it goes rat-a-tat-tat!

Now what in the world is the meaning
of that?

EXPRESSION LESSON

See the valentines in the postman's bag!

I am as busy as busy can be to-day.

Drop, drop, drop, went the rain.

Snap, snap, went the little weather vane.

Spring brings bluebirds and blue violets!

The wind blew hard and up went the kites.

See, mother, I knew I could catch a fish.

Little red hearts for all the girls and boys.

Bobby brought Lucy a funny valentine.

DO—DID

Do what the wind did.

What did it do?

Do what the bluebirds did.

What did they do?

Do what Bobby and Tom did.

What did they do?

Do what the woodpecker did.

What did he do?

Do what Jack-be-nimble did.

What did he do?

can come care candlestick

THE SONG OF THE BEE

Down behind the garden wall, by the
apple trees,

“Z-z-z-z!” sing the bumblebees.

“Z-z-z-z!” This is what they say—

“Z-z-z-z!” all the sunny day.

Listen, listen to the song the bee is singing.

Z-z-z-z! Z-z-z-z-z!

Get out of my way. Get out of my way.

I am a busy, busy bee to-day.

Z-z-z-z-z! Z-z-z-z-z!

Do not touch me. Do not touch me.

I am a busy, busy bee.

I get sweet honey from the flowers.

I look for honey all the sunny day.

The children like my sweet honey.

Z-z-z-z! Do not touch me!

I am just as busy as can be.

z-z-z-z

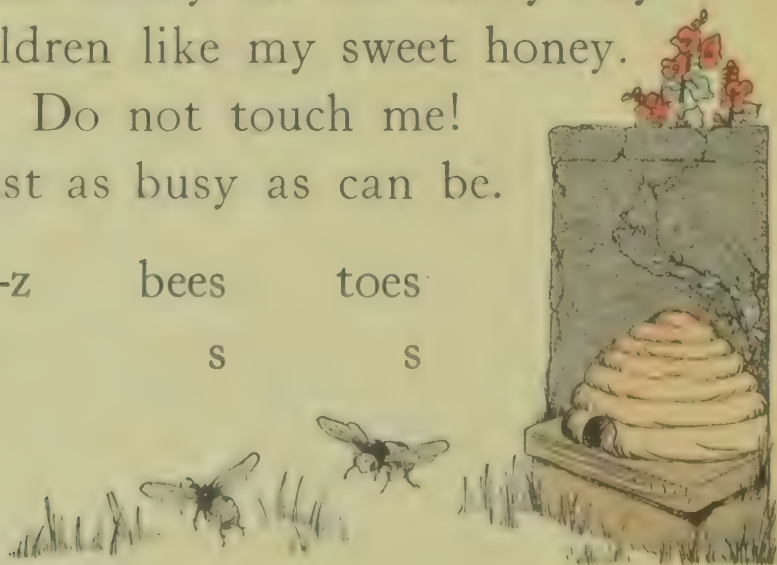
bees

toes

z

s

s





For Memory and Expression :

One day I went walking,
And what did I see?
A butterfly chasing
A big bumblebee!
When tired of tagging,
They played hide and seek,
And like little children,
Played peekaboo, peek!



THE SCARECROW

I. THE CHERRY TREE

Well, well, I never saw so many blossoms
on this cherry tree.

It is so pretty. So many, many blossoms,
and they are as white as snow!

We shall have all the cherries we can eat.

We can have cherry pie every day.

But the robins will have the cherry pie
if I don't keep them away.

Now, how can I keep them away?

Let me think, let me think!

Oh, yes! I know what I'll do.
I'll make a big scarecrow and stand it up
in the cherry tree. That will do it.
I'll have an old coat on that scarecrow
and an old hat on its head.
They will make it look like a man, and
that will scare the robins. Ha! ha!
That will keep them away from this tree.
Then we shall have all the cherries we can
eat, and cherry pie for dinner every day.

s	t	st	st	and	stand
s	k	sk	sk	ate	skate
f	l	fl	fl	y	fly





THE SCARECROW

II. THE ROBINS

“Look at that, Father Robin.

“What is that up in that cherry tree?”

“Why, I think it looks just like a man.

“It has on a coat and a hat.

“Yes, it does look like a man, Mother Robin.

“Wait a minute, and I’ll find out.

“Hello, there! Who are you?

“What are you doing up in that cherry tree?

“How still you stand! What are you going to do with that stick, I say?

“Ho! ho! You are not a man. I’m too old a robin to be afraid of a scarecrow.

“I’m not afraid of your old coat and old hat. I am not afraid of your stick.

“Come, Mother Robin, we’ll build a nest.

“And we’ll use your pocket to build our nest in, old scarecrow!



“Now what do you think of that, a nest
in your pocket?

“Yes, that will be funny, but we’ll do it.

“Then our baby robins will have all the
cherries they want to eat.

“Ha! ha! ha! Our baby robins will have
cherry pie for dinner every day.

“What do you think of that, old scarecrow?

“What do you think of baby robins in your
pocket and all the cherries they can eat?”

s t st st ick stick

s w sw sw eet sweet



EXPRESSION LESSON

Wake, pretty blue violets, wake, wake!
Mother, may I have a party? Please let
me!

The bell rang a long, long time.
Sing, sing, busy bumblebees, behind the
garden wall!

Jack found the dear little chicken.
Please give me the box of red hearts.
Please give them to me, please do, little
girl.

Couldn't you drink all the milk, little calf?
How much did you drink?

Keep very, very still. Don't scare the
birds away from the garden.

Stand still, stand still a little longer.

violets	vane	wake	wall
valentines	very	wait	want

STORIES OF LONG AGO



LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

I. RED RIDING HOOD

I am little Red Riding Hood.
See, I have a pretty red hood.
That's why mother says I'm her little
Red Riding Hood.

I am going to see my grandmother.

I am going to take her some honey and
cakes.

I have them in my basket.

I made the cakes for grandmother.

When I tap at the door grandmother will
say, "Come in, Red Riding Hood, come
in, my dear little girl."

Grandmother loves me and I love my dear
grandmother.

Mother told me I must not stop to play
in the woods.

She told me to go right to grandmother's.

No, I must not pick flowers, for mother
told me not to stop in the woods.

m	p	mp	ju	mp	jump
n	d	nd	fi	nd	find

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

II. THE WOLF

“How do you do, little Red Riding Hood?

“You’re a nice little girl. Won’t you stop and play with me?”

“No, no, I must not stop in the woods. Mother said I must not stop.”

“Where are you going, Red Riding Hood?”

“I am going to see my dear grandmother.

“Her house is just the other side of the woods.”

“What is in your basket, Red Riding Hood?”

“Honey and cakes are in my basket.

“I made the cakes for grandmother.

“Dear grandmother will like my cakes.”

“I will go with you, Red Riding Hood.

“I will go with you to see your grandmother.”

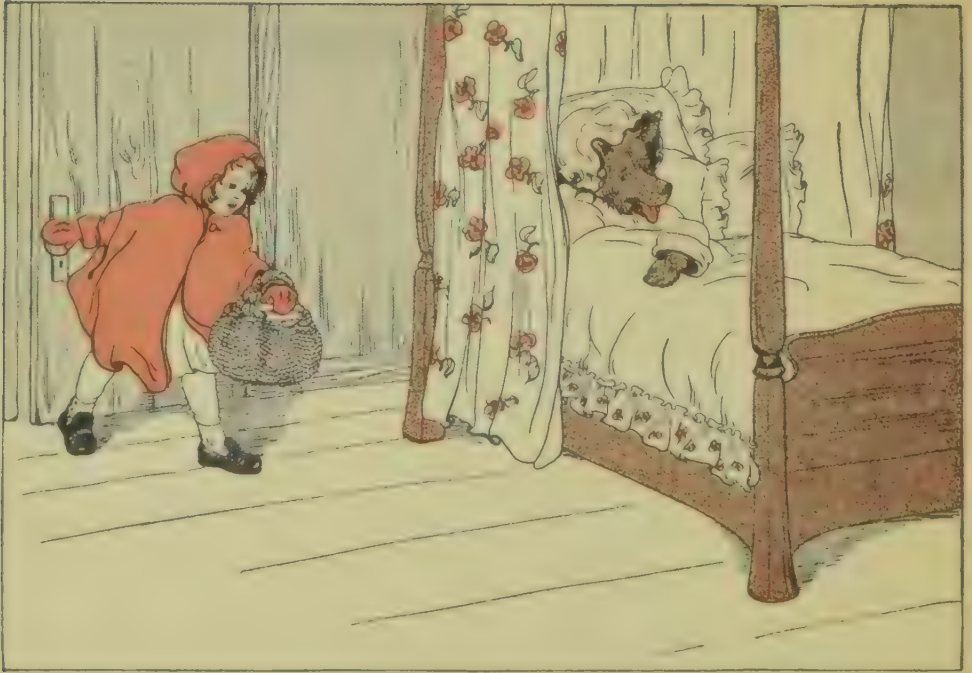
“No, no, old wolf, you can’t go with me.

“Go away, old wolf, go away.

“I don’t want you to go with me to see my grandmother.”

p l	pl	pl ay	play
d r	dr	dr ink	drink
g r	gr	gr ow	grow





LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

III. AT GRANDMOTHER'S

Tap, tap, tap, tap!

"Come in, Red Riding Hood.

"Come in, my dear little girl."

"Oh, I am so glad I am here, grandmother!

"I met an old wolf in the woods.

“He said he was going to come with me,
but I wouldn’t let him.

“I was afraid of the wolf, grandmother,
and I wouldn’t let him come here.

“Where are you, grandmother? Where are
you?”

“Here I am, Red Riding Hood, here I am.

“You are a dear little girl.”

“I brought you some honey and cakes,
grandmother.

“I made the cakes for you.

“Oh, grandmother, what big eyes you have!

“Oh, what a big mouth you have!

“What a big, big nose you have!

“Oh, oh, you are not my grandmother!

“No, you are not my dear grandmother!

“I am afraid of you! I am afraid of you!”

Dear, dear little Red Riding Hood!

would not could not you will
would n't could n't you 'll

ACTING LESSON

Play you are Red Riding Hood.

Get the basket behind the door.

Make some little cakes for grandmother.

Say "Good-by" to your mother.

Say "How do you do?" to the wolf.

Go to your grandmother's on the other
side of the woods.

Tap at the door.

Say "Good morning" to your grand-
mother.

Tell her what big eyes she has.

Tell her what a big mouth she has.

Tell her what a big nose she has.

Run away from the wolf.

EXPRESSION LESSON

The wind blows, and blows, and blows.
Away, away down the long hill, go the
sleds.

Quick, throw the ball as far as you can!
Ho! ho! ho! You can't hit it!
Jack is ahead! Jack beat! Ha! ha! ha!
I am so afraid of the old wolf!

Do you like honey? Do you like little
red hearts?

Oh, see the nuts up in the top of the tree!
Wake, little violets, wake! Spring has
come.

The wee, wee little bluebirds can't fly.
"Z-z-z-z! Z-z-z-z!" sing the bumblebees.
Then the little weather vane turned with
the wind.

Don't cry, little girl, I'll mend your doll.



THREE LITTLE KITTENS

Once there was a mother cat and kittens
three.

Now the three little kittens had some
mittens.

Nice, soft, warm mittens for kittens three.
But they lost their mittens.

And oh, my, how they did cry!

“Meow, meow, meow!”

“What, lost your mittens, your soft, warm mittens?”

“You naughty, naughty little kittens.

“Now, you shall have no pie.”

“No pie, no pie! My, my, my!”

But the three little kittens found their mittens.

“Meow, meow, meow!

“Mother dear, see here, see here!

“We have found our mittens, our soft, warm mittens.

“Now, please let us have some pie!

“Meow, meow, meow!”

“Yes, yes, you are good little kittens, and you shall have some pie.

“Now you shall have some pie.”

c	r	cr	cr	y	cry
g	r	gr	gr	ow	grow

THE THREE LITTLE KITTENS

(Dramatized)

PLACE: Home

THREE KITTENS

MOTHER CAT

KITTENS.

Meow, meow, meow!

Mother dear, come here, come here.

We have lost our mittens.

Meow, meow, meow!

MOTHER CAT.

What, lost your mittens?

Your nice, warm mittens?

KITTENS.

Yes, yes, mother dear.

We have lost our mittens.

Meow, meow, meow!

MOTHER CAT.

You naughty, naughty little kittens.

Now you shall have no pie.

KITTENS.

My, my, my!

No pie! No pie!

(Run round and round and find mittens)

(Show the mittens)

See here! See here!

See, mother dear!

We have found our mittens,
our soft, warm mittens.

Please let us have some pie.

MOTHER CAT. Yes, yes, you are good little
kittens.

Now you shall have some pie.

KITTENS. Meow, meow, meow!

my
fly

cry
try

why
good-by



WHY?

Why did the calf want his dinner?

You tell.

Why did the man like to see so many
cherry blossoms?

You tell.

Why did the man stand a scarecrow up
in the cherry tree?

You tell.

Why did the robins build a nest in the
scarecrow's pocket?

You tell.

Why must you not touch the bumblebee?

You tell.

Why did the boys go fishing?

You tell.

Why did the woodpecker go rat-a-tat-tat?

You tell.

Why did the little weather vane snap?

You tell.

Why do you like spring?

You tell.

I will that is there is would not

I'll that's there's wouldn't

THE THREE BEARS

I. THE BEARS

Once there was a big, big bear, a middle sized bear, and a wee little bear.

Now the big, big bear, the middle sized bear, and the wee little bear all lived in one house.

The big, big bear was Father Bear.

The middle sized bear was Mother Bear.

And the wee little bear was Baby Bear.

Father Bear had a big, big voice.

When he said "GR-R-R-R!" every one was afraid.

Mother Bear had a middle sized voice. When she said, "GR-R-R-R!" every one turned round to listen.

But the Baby Bear had a wee little voice and could just say "*R-r-r-r!*"

THE THREE BEARS

II. THE BOWLS

One day the big, big bear, the middle sized bear, and the wee little bear went out to walk.





Then a little old woman ran into their house to see what was in it.

And what do you think she found? Three bowls of porridge.

There was a big, big bowl for Father Bear.
There was a middle sized bowl for Mother Bear.

And a wee little bowl for Baby Bear.

The little old woman tasted of Father Bear's porridge, and it was too hot. She tasted of Mother Bear's porridge, and it was too cold.

Then she tasted of Baby Bear's porridge, and it was just right, so she ate it all up.

THE THREE BEARS

III. THE CHAIRS

After the old woman ate up all the porridge then what do you think she saw in the house?

Three chairs for three bears.

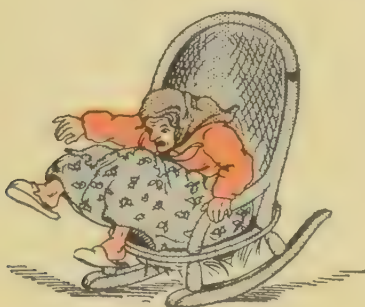
First she sat in the big, big chair that was for the big, big bear, and it was too high.

Then she sat in the middle sized chair that was for the middle sized bear, and it was too low.

After that she sat in the wee little chair
that was for the wee little bear, and
it was just right.

So she rocked and rocked, and then—guess
what?

The bottom of that wee little chair that
was for the wee little bear fell out.



THE THREE BEARS

IV. THE BEDS

“My! My! What do I see here?” said the
little old woman.

“Three beds for three bears.



“The big, big bed is for Father Bear.

“The middle sized bed is for Mother Bear.

“The wee little bed is for Baby Bear.

“I think I will see how I like them.

“Dear me! This big, big bed is too hard.

“This middle sized bed is too soft.

“But this wee little bed is just right.”

So she went fast asleep in Baby Bear’s bed.



THE THREE BEARS

V. AT HOME

By and by the three bears came home.
There were the three bowls, the big, big
bowl, the middle sized bowl, and the
wee little bowl.
Then Father Bear said, “GR-R-R-R!
Who has tasted of my porridge?”

Mother Bear said, "GR-R-R-R! Who has tasted of my porridge?

Baby Bear said in a wee little voice, "*R-r-r-r!* Who has tasted my porridge and eaten it all up?"

"GR-R-R-R! Who has been sitting in my chair?" said the big, big bear in a big, big voice.

"GR-R-R! Who has been sitting in my chair?" said the middle sized bear in a middle sized voice.

"*R-r-r-r!* Who has been sitting in my chair and made the bottom fall out?" said the wee little bear in a wee little voice.

"GR-R-R-R! Just look at my bed!" said Father Bear.

"GR-R-R-R! Who has been sleeping in my bed?" said Mother Bear.

Then Baby Bear said, “*R-r-r-r!* Here she is!
Here she is! This little old woman has
been sleeping in my bed.”
And away ran the little old woman.

bear	chair	bowl	bed
bears	chairs	bowls	beds



WHO? YOU?

Who is afraid of a scarecrow?

Who? You?

Who is afraid of a big, big bear?

Who? You?

Who tasted the porridge in the bowls?

Who? You?

Who came to my house?

Who? You?

Who rocked in my chair?

Who? You?

Who has been asleep in my bed?

Who? You?

For Memorizing:

The clovers have no time to play;
They feed the cows, and make the hay,
And trim the lawns, and help the bees,
Until the sun sinks through the trees.



THE LITTLE LEAVES DANCE

Oh, the little leaves dance, and they whirl about,
They whirl about,
They whirl about,
Oh, the little leaves dance and they whirl about,
They whirl about all day.

Till the North Wind comes with a laugh and
a shout,
With a laugh and a shout,
With a laugh and a shout,
Till the North Wind comes with a laugh and
a shout,
And whisks them all away.

THE BUSY SQUIRREL

“Good morning, little squirrel! Are you busy to-day?”

“Yes, I am very, very busy. I am working as hard as I can every minute.

“The cold days are coming soon. I know they are coming. The leaves are red and yellow, and the nuts are ripe. That is why I am so busy, busy, every minute.

“I hear the nuts drop, drop, drop. I know they are ripe and sweet now. I want the ripe, sweet nuts to eat when Jack Frost comes and the cold North Wind blows, woo-woo-woo.

“I put the nuts in my nest. It's in a hole in that tall tree. I carry them in my basket.



“My basket? My basket is my cheek. Ha! ha! ha! Have you a basket in your cheek?”

“The nuts I take to my nest are all good. Squirrels can tell good nuts, you know.

“‘How do I crack the nuts?’ did you say? I crack them with my teeth. Yes; I do. My teeth were made for cracking nuts.

“I have three baby squirrels in my nest. They are pretty as pretty can be. You can’t see them, but they are there.

“I must go now; my baby squirrels are hungry and want their dinner.

“Good-by! Good-by!”

ack	J	ack	Jack
ack	cr	ack	crack

The a sound in these words is called short a.



THE CAT, THE MONKEY, AND THE CHESTNUTS

Once upon a time an old gray cat and a cunning little monkey lived in the same house.

The old gray cat and the cunning little monkey were very good friends.

One cold day in the fall they were sitting by the fire watching some chestnuts roast.

Pop, went the chestnuts.

"Oh, how good those chestnuts smell!" said the monkey. "I must have some of them, but

how can I get them? If I put my paws into the fire, I shall burn them. I know what I'll do.

"Dear, dear Kitty," he said, in a sweet voice, "what beautiful paws you have.

"They are so soft and so beautiful, they were made to take chestnuts out of the fire. I know they were, Kitty.

"Just try it and see. Just try it and see, Kitty."

So the foolish old gray cat put her paw into the fire and pulled out the chestnuts.

"Meow, meow," she cried. "My poor paw! My poor paw!"

And while the old gray cat cried from her burns the cunning monkey ate all the chestnuts.

An Old Fable.

ade	m	ade	made
ake	m	ake	make

The a sound in these words is called long a.

Expression Drill:

so pretty	so tired	so beautiful
so busy	so little	so afraid

The little squirrel was so busy!

The little girl is so beautiful!

The north wind is so cold!



WHY CATS WASH THEIR FACES AFTER EATING

One day a cat caught a mouse and was going to eat him for her dinner.

The little mouse said, "Kitty, you have caught me and you may eat me. But you must wash your face first. Yes, you must wash your face before you eat. All nice people wash first."

"Well, I think that is so," said Kitty. "I never thought of it."

And she let go of the little mouse and began to wash her face with her paw.

“Good-by, Kitty, good-by,” said the little gray mouse, as he ran into his hole.

“I see,” said Kitty, looking very wise. “After this I’ll eat first and wash my face afterwards.”

And to this day all cats eat first and wash afterwards. Watch them, and see if they don’t.

An Old Fable.

ace f ace face

ace r ace race

The c sound in these words is called soft c.

LITTLE FRISKY

PART I

HOME: Schoolroom

TREE: A chair

TRAP: A string

MOTHER SQUIRREL

LITTLE FRISKY

BOY

FRISKY. Please let me go out to play, mother! Please let me go! I am so tired of this nest. I will not go far away.

MOTHER. No, Frisky, you cannot go out to play. Don’t you go out while I am away. Now mind what I say, Frisky, mind what I say.

FRISKY. Why can’t I go, mother? Why can’t I? I want to run and play. Please let me go, mother!



MOTHER. No, no, Frisky; there is a big boy over at Mr. White's, and he wants a little squirrel like you. I heard him say so to-day. No, Frisky, you cannot go out. Now mind what I say.

(Mother goes away and Frisky goes out to play.)

FRISKY. I'm glad mother has gone away. I'm not afraid of a boy. He can't catch me. I can run faster than a boy, and I can climb a tree. What fun it is to run and play! Here are nuts, too. They are nice, sweet ones. I like nuts for my dinner.

a	r	ar	f	ar	far
a	rk	ark	d	ark	dark

LITTLE FRISKY

PART II

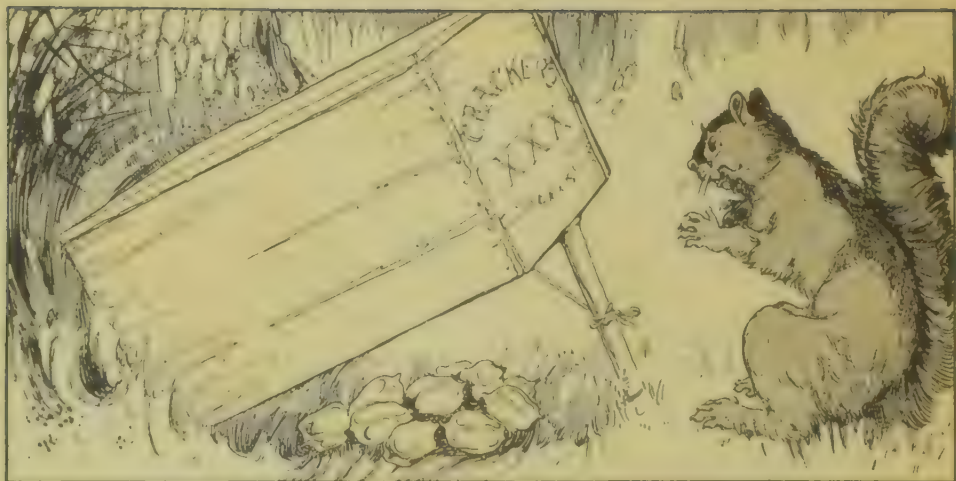
BOY. This trap will catch a squirrel, I'm sure. It will not hurt him very much, but it will catch him. I do want a little squirrel to put in my cage. I want him for a pet. I'll go away now and see if one will come.

FRISKY. My! My! What's this on my foot? I can't get away! Oh, dear! Oh, dear! I'm in a trap! I'm in a trap! Oh, dear! What shall I do? And here comes the boy from Mr. White's. Yes, here comes the boy. Oh, dear! Oh, dear!

BOY. Hello, little squirrel! Hello! You are not afraid of me. Do not try to get away. I shall not hurt you. I want to take you home with me.

I like little squirrels. I want to put you in my pretty cage. I'll give you apples and nuts to eat. Oh, you will have a good time. You'll have a red wheel to turn. Say "Good-by" to the trees, little squirrel. Say "Good-by" to the woods and trees.

ALL. Poor, poor, little Frisky! He did not



want to live in a cage. He did not want to turn a red wheel. He loved the woods and the pretty trees.

Poor little Frisky! Poor little squirrel!

et	l	et	let	est	n	est	nèst
et	g	et	get	est	b	est	best
et	p	et	pet	est	r	est	rest

The e sound in these words is called short e.

Expression Drill:

Poor little boy!

Poor old dog!

Poor little squirrel!

Poor hungry kitty!

Poor little bird!

Poor tired baby!



THE BONFIRE

A bonfire! A bonfire!

Come, boys! Come, girls! Let's have a big,
big bonfire.

See the red leaves falling, falling, falling!

See the yellow leaves falling, falling, falling!

Oh, so many autumn leaves whirling and
dancing everywhere!

The garden is full of autumn leaves. They
will make a big, bright bonfire.

Rake them up, boys. Rake them up, girls.
Pile them high. Pile them as high as you can.

Isn't this great fun?

See the red sparks fly! High, high as the
houses they go.

Oh, see the smoke! See the smoke! Far
away over the trees goes the smoke.

Dance, girls, dance! Laugh, girls, laugh!

See the red sparks fly and whirl about!

Run, boys, run! Shout, boys, shout!

Fires in the fall! Bonfires! Bonfires!

Shout, boys, shout! The bonfire's out.

sh	out	shout	sh	all	shall
Sh	aftoe	Shaftoe	sh	ine	shine



AUTUMN FIRES

In the other gardens,
And all up the vale,
From the autumn bonfires
See the smoke trail!

Pleasant summer over,
And all the summer flowers;
The red fire blazes,
The gray smoke towers.

Sing a song of seasons,
Something bright in all;
Flowers in the summer,
Fires in the fall.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

oke	sm	oke	smoke
ome	h	ome	home

The o sound in these words is called long o.

Expression Drill:

Big! big! big!	Bright! bright! bright!
High! high! high!	Blazes! blazes! blazes!
Fly! fly! fly!	Run! run! run!

THEY DID N'T THINK

Once a little turkey,
Fond of her own way,
Would n't ask the old ones
Where to go or stay;

She said, "I'm not a baby,
Here I am half grown;
Surely I am big enough
To run about alone!"

Off she went, but somebody
Hiding, saw her pass;
Soon like snow her feathers
Covered all the grass.

So she made a supper
For a sly young mink,
'Cause she was so headstrong
That she would n't think.

PHOEBE CARY.





